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MESSIEVRS

DE.



A ferme amitié qui nous lie, N'est pas vne amoureuse enuie Des faueurs que nous fuiuons tous, Cen'est ni for, ni lesperance D'en auoir, mais la souuenance Des vertus qui luisent en vous.

Cest vne douceur naturelle, Vnealiance mutuelle, Vn cœur entierement ouuert, Vne bonté non contrefaitre, Mais vraye, naine, & parfaitte, Qui libre, a tout le monde sert.

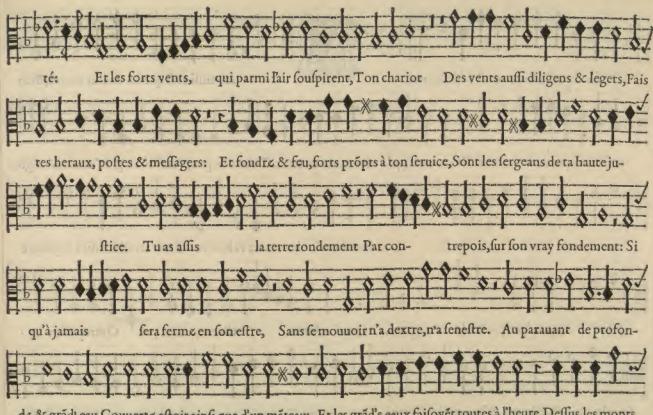
Ne pensés donq que vostre absence, Me face oublier la presence, Ni le souuenir de vous deux. De vous, deux freres, que l'honore, Que ie prise, & que l'ayme encore, Comme le cerceau de mes yeux.

Et quant cette amitié sacrée, Seroit desjointe, & separée, D'une montagne ou d'une mer La mer, ni les mons, ni l'enuie, Ne sçauroient faire que ma vie Ne soit serue pour vous aymer.

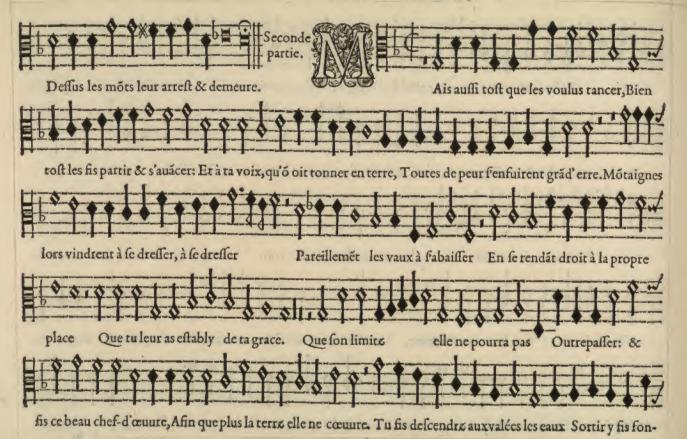
La souvenance en est entiere, Mais elle reste prisonniere, N'ayant heur que le bon vouloir, Prenez doncques de main egalle. Mavolonté, plus liberalle Mille fois, que n'est le pouuoir.

Partissant ce petit ouurage, Le plus fidelle tesmoignage De tous mes labeurs les plus beaux, Ainsi qu'en la voute emperiere Du ciel, la celeste lumiere Se partit des freres Iumeaux.



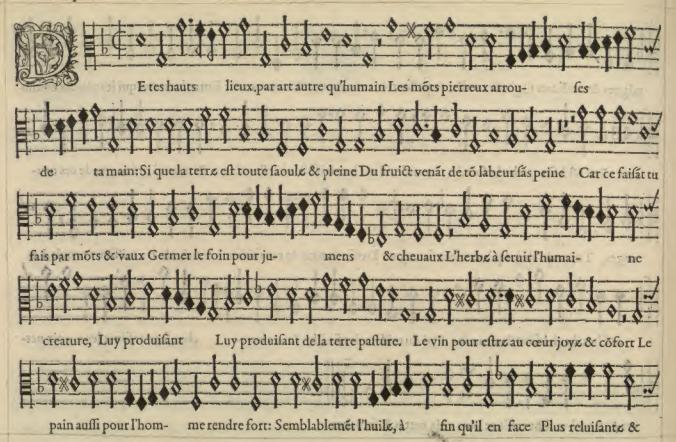


de & grad' eau Couverte estoit ainsi que d'vn mateau: Et les grad's eaux faisoyét toutes à l'heure, Dessus les monts A iij

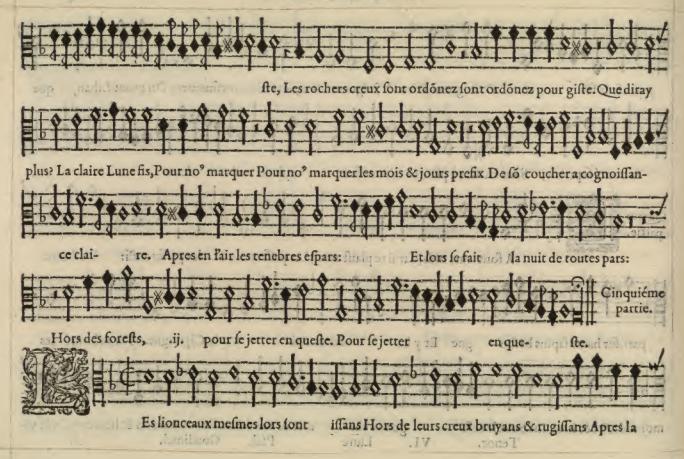


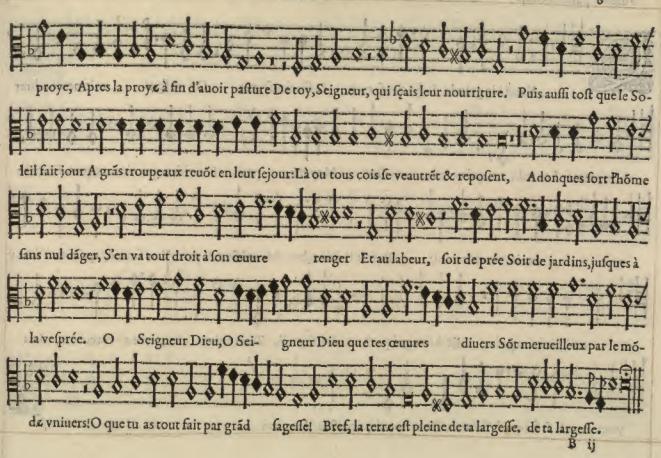


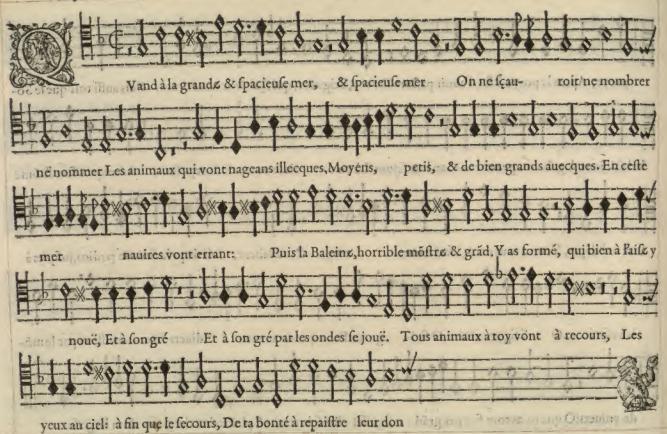
tes & franches.font resoner leurs voix nettes & franches.

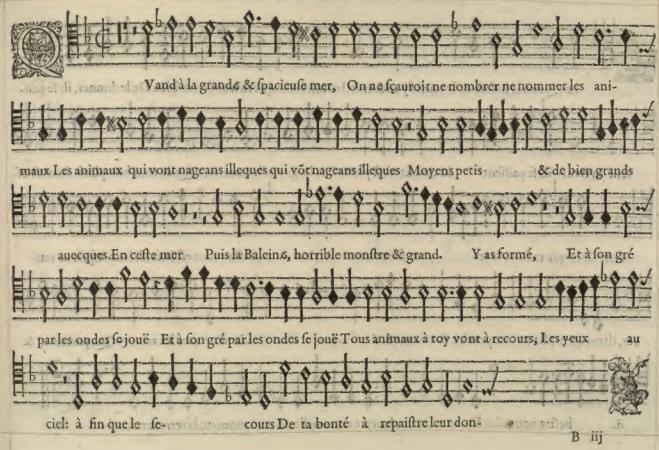


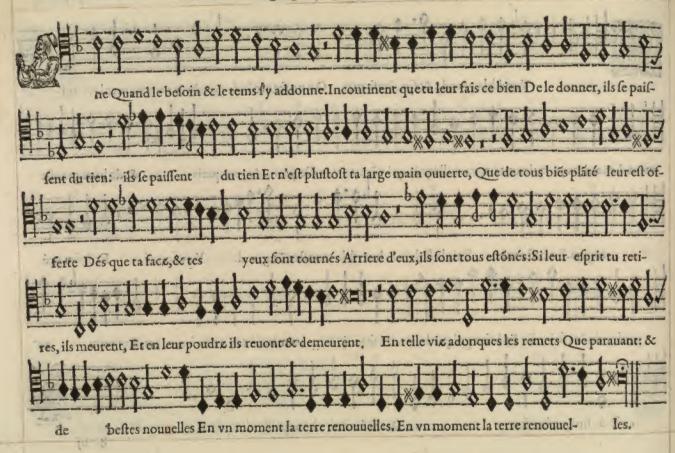


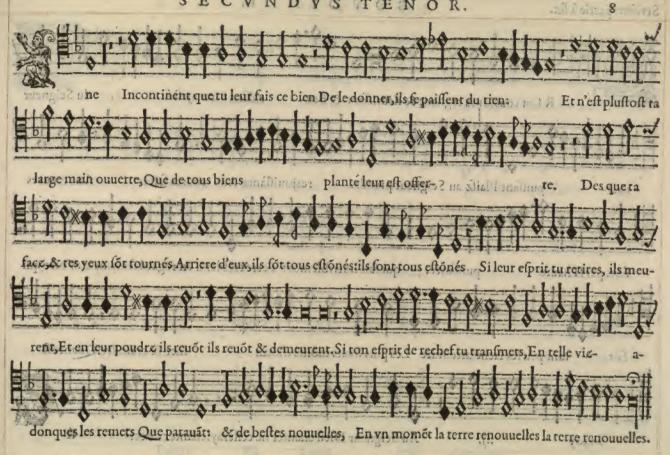




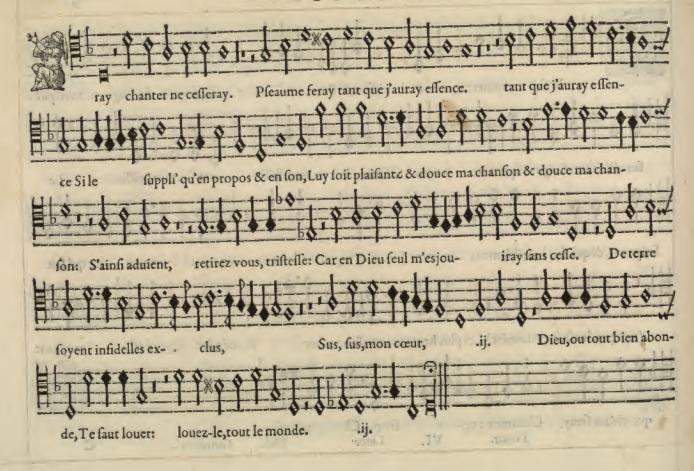


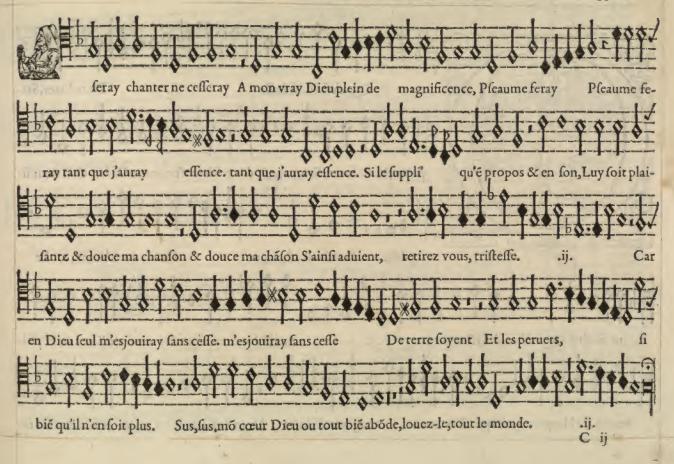






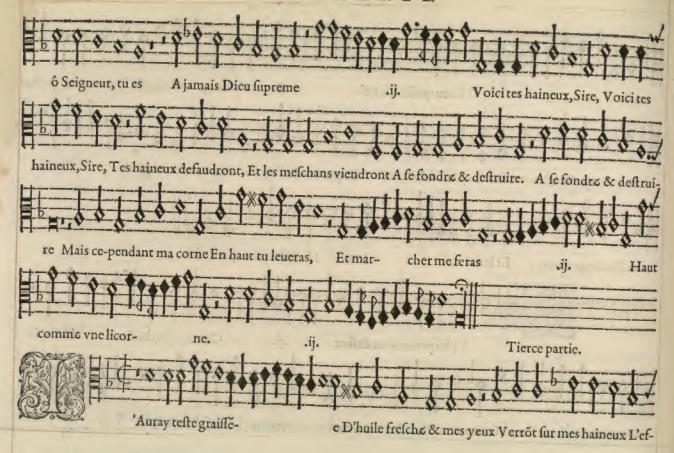








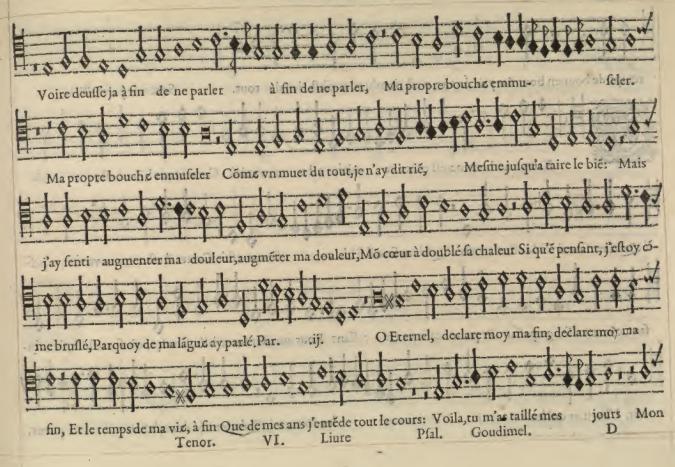


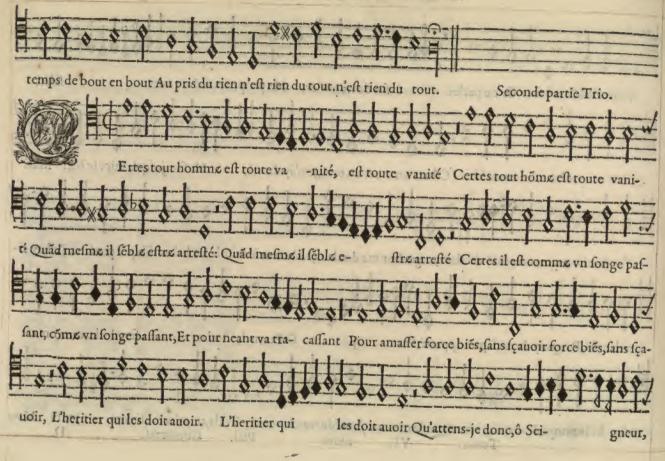


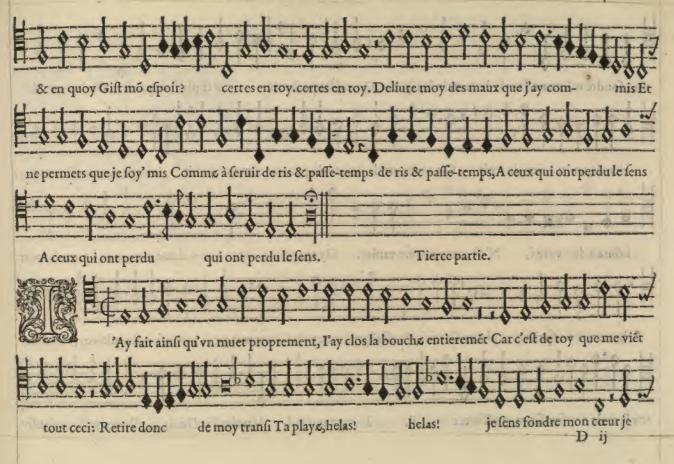
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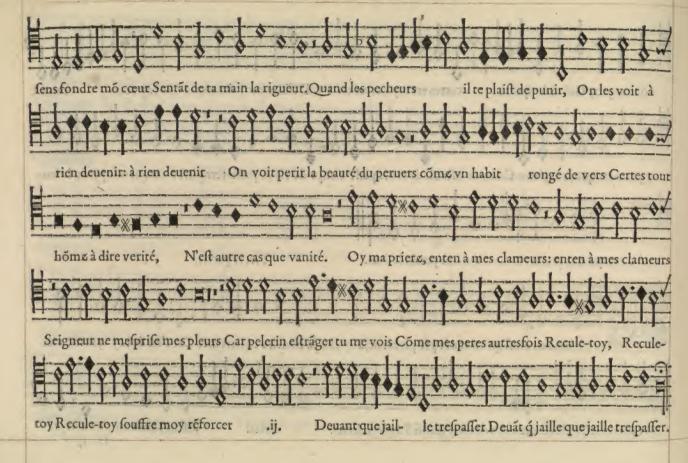






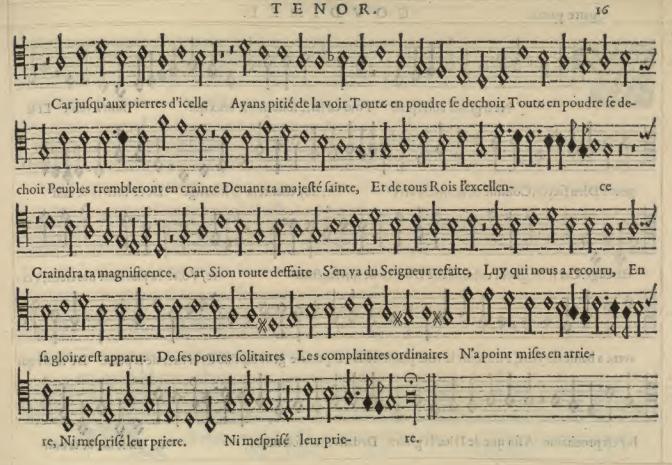


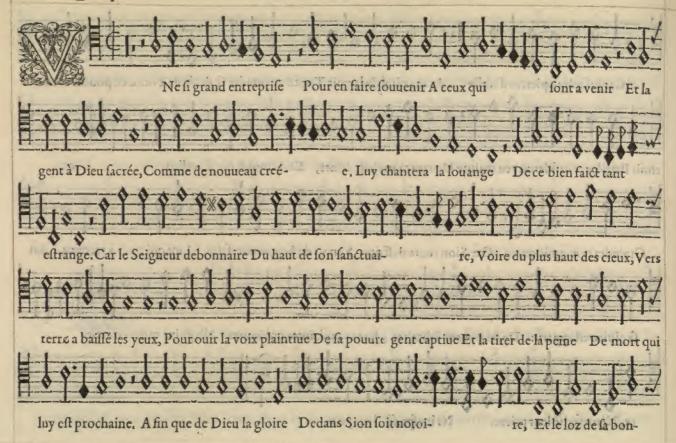


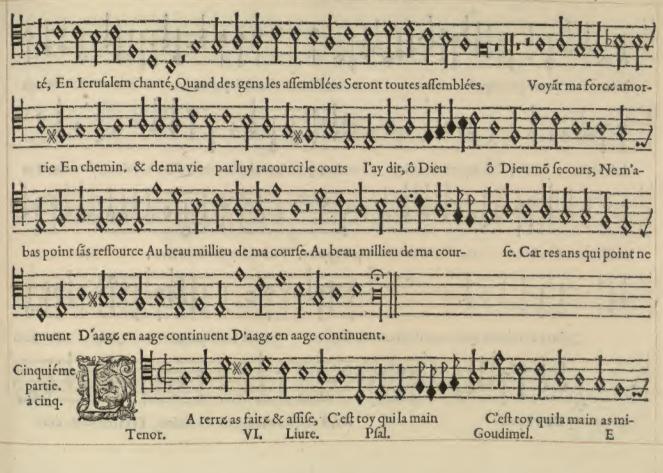


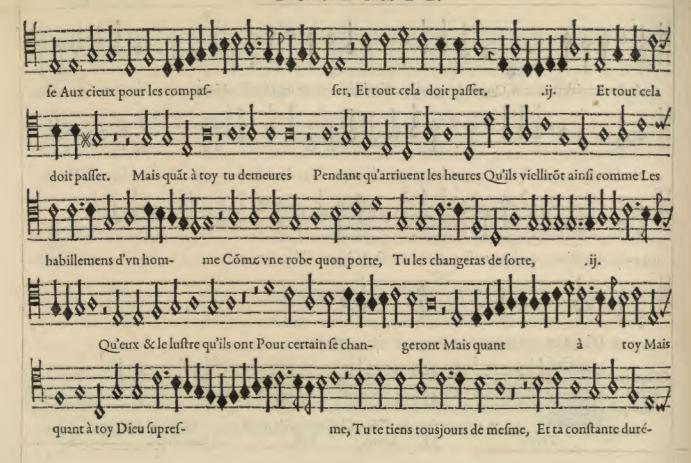








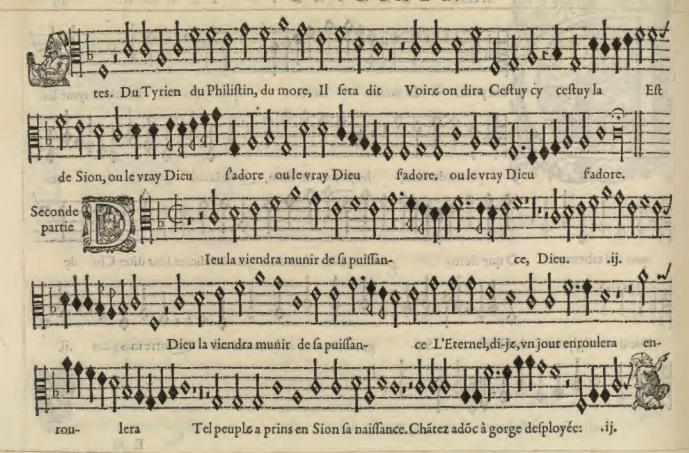






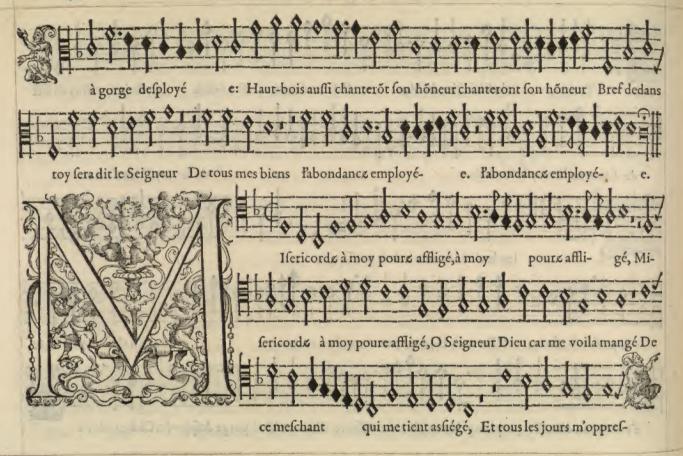




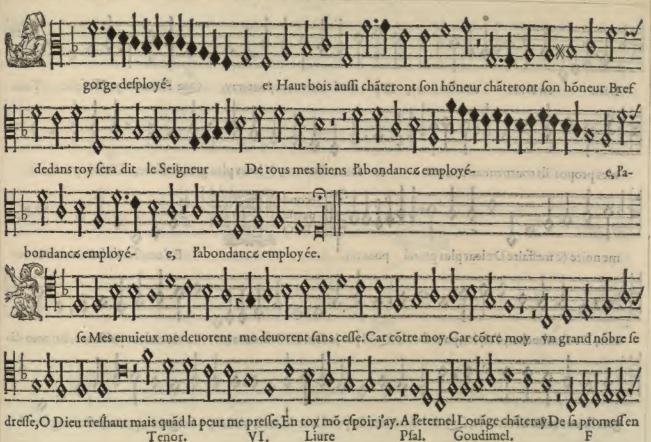


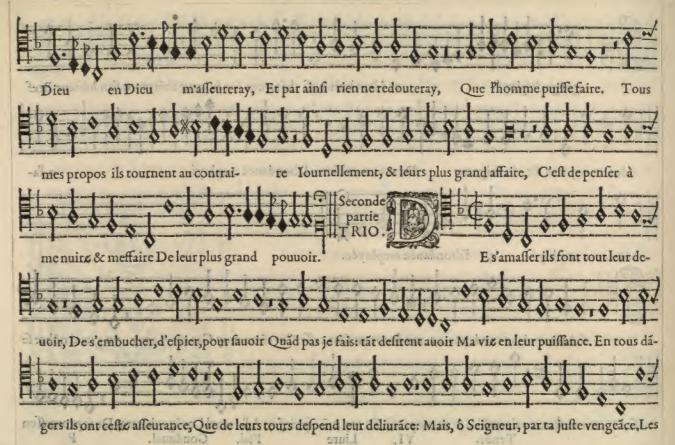
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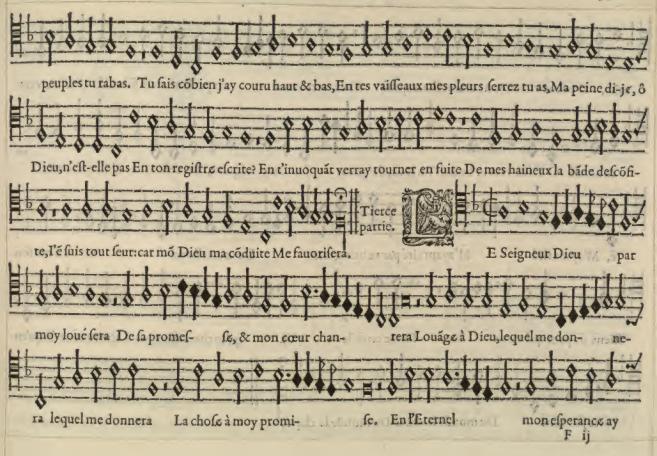


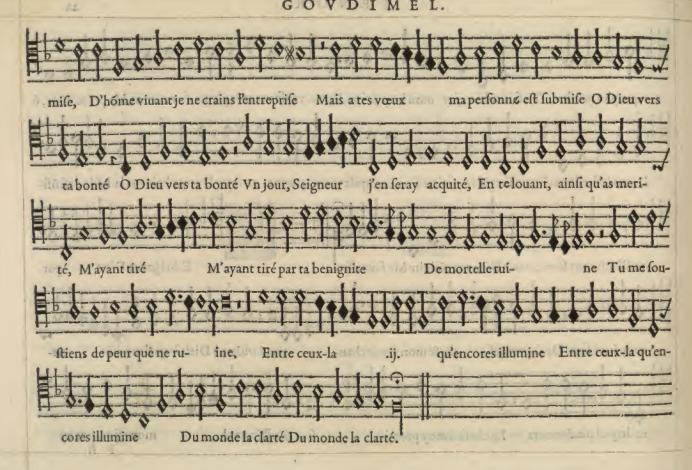


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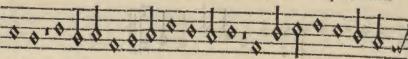




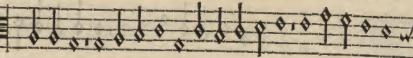




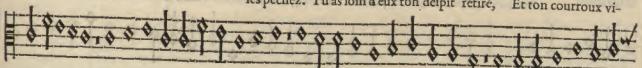
Vec les tiens, Seigneur, tu as fait paix, Et de Iacob les prisonniers



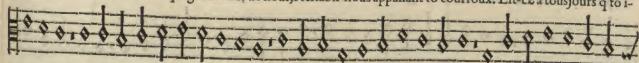
lachez, Tu as quitté à ta gent ses messaices Voire tu as couvers tous



ses pechez. Tu as loin d'eux ton despit retiré, Et ton courroux vi-



olent moderé. O Dieu en qui gist le salut de nous, Restabli-nous appaisant to courroux. Est-cz à tousjours q to i-



reestendras, Et ta fureur de filz en filz yra Ainçois plustost la vie nous rendras, Dequoy to Peuplz en toy s'es-F iii





GOVDIMEL.











